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Allegiances

WILLOWCLAN

Leader: Cloverstar: black she-cat with brown patches and yellow eyes.

Deputy: Frogleg: grey Tom with black legs and Amber eyes. .

Medicine cat: Barkwing: brown she-cat with darker stripes and green eyes. Apprentice: Rabbitpaw

Warriors:

Lizardtail: black she-cat with brown and white patches and green eyes.
Apprentice: Darkpaw

Nettletail: Ginger tom with grey tail and green eyes. Apprentice: Doepaw

Silvermask: pale gray Tom with darker facial markings, missing ears and green eyes.

Cloudstep: White she-cat with pale grey paws and ears, yellow eyes.

Grassfoot: black Tom with brown paws and amber eyes.

Spiderfang: tan tabby she-cat with 6 toes on each paw and a white tail, orange eyes.

Heartfire: fiery ginger she-cat with darker stripes, white paws and green eyes.

Apprentices:

Doepaw: tan she-cat with black 6 toed paws and Amber eyes.

Rabbitpaw: tan tom with white tail and black paws with yellow

eyes.

Darkpaw: black tabby tom with a white tail and stripes and amber eyes.

Queens:

Stormfly: grey tabby and white she-cat with pale blue eyes. Mother of Nettletail's kits; Sparkkit (ginger tom with grey tail and stripes with blue eyes), Mintkit (grey tabby she-cat with green eyes) and Bluekit (blue she-cat with white muzzle and chest patch, blue eyes).

Elders:

Larkfern: brown she-cat, oldest she-cat in WillowClan.

Viperstrike: tortoiseshell she-cat with blue eyes.

Sourheart: cranky white Tom with yellow eyes, oldest cat in WillowClan. Blind.

Sunpaw: white tom with cream patches and crippled hind leg with blue eyes.

STREAMCLAN:

Leader: Heronstar: ginger Tom with black legs and blue eyes.

Deputy: Kinkrose: grey tabby she-cat with green eyes. Apprentice: Coalpaw

Medicine cat: Yarrowtail: cream Tom with amber eyes. Apprentice: Riverpaw

GUSTCLAN:

Leader: Tinystar: small white Tom with black stripes and Amber eyes.

Deputy: Blizzardfoot: grey Tom with white paws and blue eyes.

Medicine cat: Sweetbriar: tortoiseshell and white she-cat with blue eyes.

BEECHCLAN:

Leader: Smokestar: dark grey Tom with pale grey dapples and white underbelly. Blue eyes.
Apprentice: Weedpaw

Deputy: Aldertail: ginger Tom with yellow eyes.

Medicine cat: Duskwhisker: black Tom with white markings and green eyes.
Apprentice: Redpaw

Chapter 1

It was a warm day at the beginning of Newleaf when Stormfly and Nettletail of WillowClan became parents. She had given birth to 3 kits while Nettletail was on patrol and he ran straight back to camp the moment he heard the news.

"Stormfly! Are you alright? Are the kits alright? Are-" Nettletail had burst into the nursery and was spitting out his words, breathing hard.

"Calm down, Nettletail." Barkwing half snapped at the tom as she entered the nursery to check on the queen, "She's just fine, I know how to do my job."

"There's nothing to worry about. They're just fine." She assured her mate as she curled her body around her newborns as Barkwing left the nursery.

"Thank StarClan." He let out a long sigh of relief, ignoring the medicine cats comment. He stepped gently over to Stormfly to look at his kits. They were all squirming and mewling at the new scent of their father and snuggled further into Stormfly's grey fur.

"I was waiting for you so we could name them together." She said with excitement.

"Ah of course, what were your ideas?" He asked her.

"Well, I thought Mintkit would suit the little grey she-cat over here." She pointed to the kit with her tail.

"I like that name. And what about Sparkkit for the ginger one there?" He meowed, "She'll be a strong one."

"That's a tom dear, and yes I think it fits him well." She meowed, trying not to laugh at her mates embarrassment, "And for the final kit, let's name her Bluekit."

"Nice and simple, I like it." Nettletail said with a purr.

Two heads poked into the nursery, a pair of amber eyes were staring at the newborn kits.

"Hello Doepaw, Darkpaw." Stormfly smiled at the siblings.

"This is Sparkkit, Mintkit and Bluekit." Nettletail introduced his apprentice to his kits.

"Their names are great!" Doepaw meowed as she looked closer, the tan she-cat was grinning with excitement about the new additions.

"I don't know, Bluekit is a bit plain don't you think?" Darkpaw said but quickly looked away from Nettletail's glare.

"Don't mind them, they're perfect names." His mate reassured him.

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A few days had passed, and Sparkkit had opened his eyes, soon followed by Mintkit and Bluekit.

"Bluekit, Mintkit let's play!" Sparkkit mewed as he put his tiny paw on a mossball that Doepaw had brought them.

Stormfly watched with pride as her kits patted the mossball and pounced on each other. But she noticed something... odd about Bluekit. She wouldn't cry out in joy or growl at her siblings when they got too rough. She was, completely silent.

"Bluekit, could you come over here please?" She called her kit over. She pieced her ears and ran over to her mother, tilting her head on the side.

"Let's go and see Barkwing and Rabbitpaw, what do you think?" She whispered to Bluekit so her siblings wouldn't hear.

She looked over at Sparkkit and Mintkit but nodded and followed Stormfly into the medicine cats den.

The den was a good size, there was a lots of nests on the ground,
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one of which had Sourheart curled up on top. Rabbitpaw was sorting herbs in the corner, arranging piles of good herbs and dried up useless ones. He looked up to see Stormfly and Bluekit entering the den and walked over to greet them.

"Hello Stormfly." He meowed, "What can I do for you? Does little Bluekit have a thorn in her paw?"

"Unfortunately not. I think she's mute, can you check for me?" She said, her eyes filled with worry.

"Mute? That sounds very serious. I'm not trained enough to check for something like that but Barkwing will be back soon, I'll examine her so I have something when she returns."

He checked inside her mouth and put a paw to the kits neck. Barkwing soon entered the den, her mouth was full of burdock root and catmint.

"Oh, hello Stormfly. Rabbitpaw, can you give Sourheart some catmint for his cough?" She asked her apprentice. He picked up some of the herb and walked over to the elder, "Now, what seems to be the problem?"

She filled Barkwing in on what she told Rabbitpaw.

She checked Bluekit's mouth and neck, before asking the kit to speak, to no avail.

"I can't be positive, since it's hard to diagnose an inside disability from the outside, but Bluekit is mute." Barkwing informed Stormfly. She looked down at the blue-gray she-kit, feeling hollow as Bluekit pounced on a stray leaf.

"But- can she still be a warrior?" She asked, her voice filled with worry.

"I don't see why not, but it won't be easy- she'll have to have someone with her all the time, she can't be alone without a voice to cry for help with." She meowed to the queen, "I'm sorry."

Stormfly picked up Bluekit by her scruff and was leaving the

medicine cats den when Grassfoot, Darkpaw, Lizardtail, Frogleg and Nettletail entered the camp. Her mate's eyes lit up as he spotted Stormfly carrying Bluekit and walked over, slowing when he saw the look on her face.

"What's wrong?" He asked her as she put the kit down, "Did something happen to Bluekit?"

"Nettletail..." She said slowly, "Bluekit is mute."

A long silence stretched throughout the camp.

"What do you mean? She can't be mute, there's no way!" He said, raising his voice.

"Well she is, and there's nothing we can do but continue on as normal." She newer quietly, lowering her head slightly at Nettletail's tone of voice.

"No, this can't be right. If she's mute, then she cant be my kit! You must've cheated on me!" He was yelling now. Bluekit let out a small help and hid behind her mother. His face softened at the kits reaction, but still glared at Stormfly.

"How dare you- she's your daughter!" She snapped, "I would never cheat on you and you should know that better than anyone else!"

Cloverstar exited her den, walked over to the pair.

"Enough!" She yowled, making both cats flinch, "Do not quarrel over your kit and her muteness."

"But-"

"Shut your mouth Nettletail!" She growled as the tom lowered his head, "That's enough."

Chapter 2

A few moons had passed, and it was becoming more and more obvious- Nettletail and Stormfly's close bond had been broken. They never shared prey, or even spoke to each other anymore. By now, the whole clan knew of the she-kits disability, and there were mixed reactions. Many worried about her future duties, others sympathised and offered to help. Few avoided the she-kit as if her muteness was contagious.

"Stormfly, how about I watch the kits and you and Spiderfang go and hunt?" Heartfire meowed.

"Yeah, that sounds good." Her voice was quiet and she headed towards her friend who was waiting by the entrance.

"Heartfire, why is Stormfly so sad?" Mintkit mewed to the ginger she-cat. Sparkkit and Bluekit sat on each side of their sister and listened.

"Well, your father couldn't handle your sister being different from you two, so he assumed that your mother had been with someone else, and that you were not his kits. But Nettletail is overreacting, there's nothing wrong with Bluekit, she's still your sibling and always will be." Heartfire explained to them, resting her head on her chin.

Bluekit felt a pang of sadness, so it was her fault! She tried not to think about it, but it clouded her thoughts.

"Can we go play?" Sparkkit asked, and rushed out followed by his siblings when she nodded.

"Okay, let's play warriors!" Mintkit mewed, "I'll be the warrior and you guys can be the mice."

"Ok but I want to be the warrior next."
Sparkkit said.

Bluekit followed Sparkkit as they prepared to start the game. Mintkit bolted forward, running towards the pair. They ran from her, barely dodging Grassfoot as he left the warriors den.

"Hey, watch where you're going!" Larkfern called from the elders den. They skidded to a halt, Bluekit falling over her brother. They padded into the elders den as the elder motioned for them to come forward, preparing for Larkfern to scold them.

"You're disrupting the clan, next time just play in a corner or something." She meowed, she sounded too tired to properly scold us but they simply nodded to avoid any more trouble.

"Can you bring me a mouse?" Viperstrike meowed from the back corner. She was curled up next to Sunpaw, a former apprentice who retired being a warrior after crippling his back leg.

Bluekit nodded and headed for the pile, grabbing a plump mouse in her jaws. Before she got to the elders den where Viperstrike was waiting, a ginger paw blocked her path.

"Where do you think you're taking that prey?" She heard Nettletail's cold meow and lowered her head.

"Oh leave the kit alone Nettletail!" Heartfire growled as she pushed him out of the way. Bluekit quickly went into the elders den, dropping off the mouse for Viperstrike.

"Thank you dear." She said, licking the top of Bluekit's head with gratitude. She hurried off to where Heartfire and her litter mates were waiting and curled into Heartfire's fur.

"Oh don't let him worry you, dear." She reassured the kit.

"Wow, he sure is grumpy." Frogleg mumbled as he walked over.

"I know, it's ridiculous." Heartfire said as she rolled her eyes in annoyance at the ginger tom's behaviour, "I can't stand it."

'This isn't fair, why is it only me and not Mintkit or Sparkkit?' Bluekit thought as she avoided his burning gaze.

Stormfly soon returned from hunting with a mouse and a shrew in her jaws. Spiderfang followed, carrying a pigeon.

"How was your hunt?" Darkpaw called to his mother.

"It was great, feels like forever since we've hunted together." Spiderfang purred.

"Indeed." Stormfly meowed as her kits rushed towards her and mewed in excitement, "Here, I brought you three a mouse and a shrew to share between you."

"Shrew is my favourite!" Sparkkit mewed, grabbing the prey with his jaws.

Bluekit settled down to share the mouse with Mintkit, who was almost silent as she bit into it.

'It feels awkward, I wish she would talk to me but it's not like I could respond.' Bluekit thought and let Mintkit finish the prey off and trotted into the nursery to follow Stormfly.

"What's the matter dear, not hungry?" She meowed. Bluekit nodded and curled up beside Stormfly and soon dozed off, dreaming of a silver she-cat on the High Tree.